



**The lunch box**

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The day that we were to move home  
had finally arrived.



Paul and Andrew came over and  
gave us a hand moving.

Fellow us.

Yeah.  
Be carefull

See you  
soon.



After we loaded all of  
our stuff into the rental van,  
we left for our new home.



Thinking that I wouldn't go  
back to all those small roads that  
I had used so often...



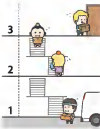
... made me feel strange.



While we were driving,  
it started to rain from  
the sky which had been dark  
since early that morning.



As soon as we arrived at the new building  
we started to work.



When we had finally moved  
the last box into the flat,...



... the rain stopped  
and the sky was clear again.



Before we started to unpack our things  
we decided to have lunch and take a break.  
Gail had already prepared a picnic basket.



We were thinking about  
where we could eat our lunch.



Ah, there's some grass  
at the back of building.  
Shall we try there?

We decided to sit on the grass  
instead of in a messy room  
with all the boxes.

Angie-  
I'm starving.

He he.



We walked out of the apartment.

Here we are



When we arrived at the grass...



... we all thought that  
it looked a little bit different  
to what we were expecting.

Shall...  
shall we eat  
here?

Well,  
we don't mind



' May, if we eat here, ... '



' ... our names among the neighbours... '



... will be the great man  
and the great woman.

So we also see  
the supply side

